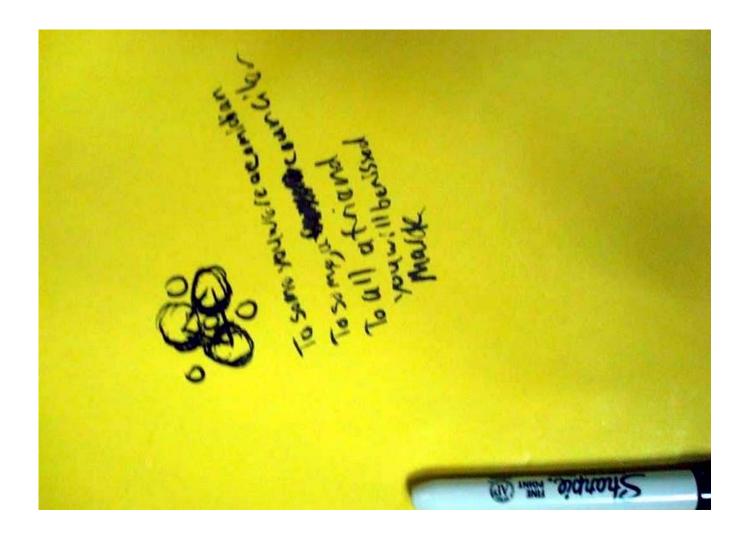


Service of the property of the

It was great playing guiter with you. Thanks for being there the last y years to keep me happy and brightnaing the troom.

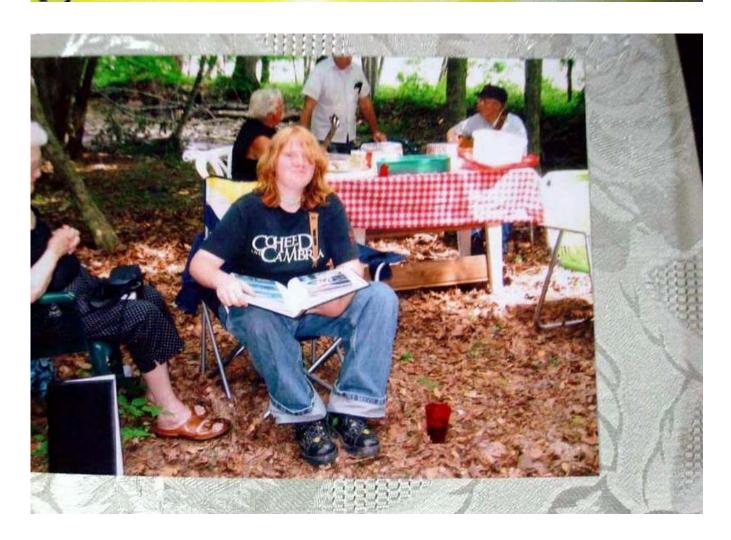
Love you find



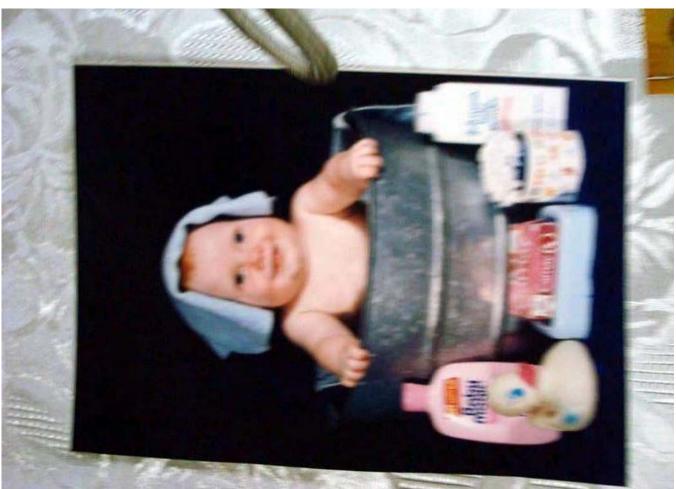
Sound to the standard of the s

Heystoren!
Thanks for
Thanks for
Agood Eriend
and introducing
me to ste radio!
The steration
Mass yas
Ben Egon
Thanks Loren
for always keep

Thanks Loren
Thanks Loren
for always keeping
everyone happy
you put a smile
on all of our faces
Miss you and will
always love you put





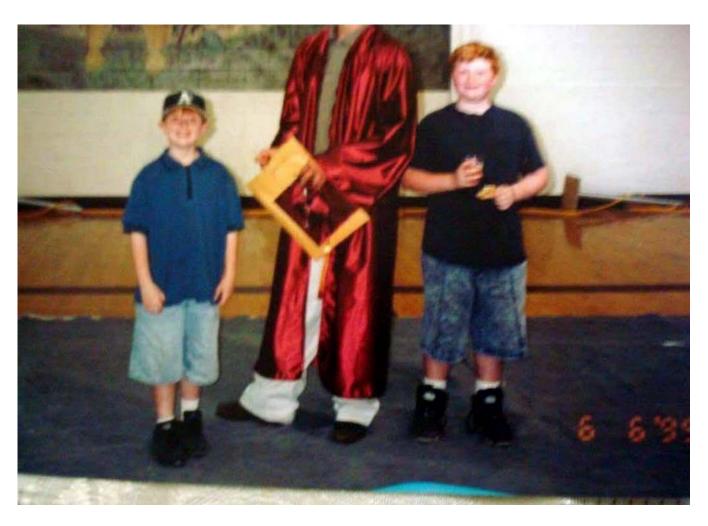










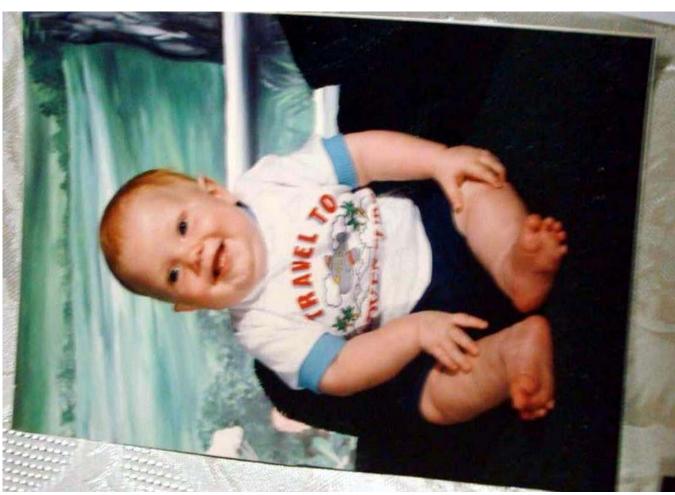




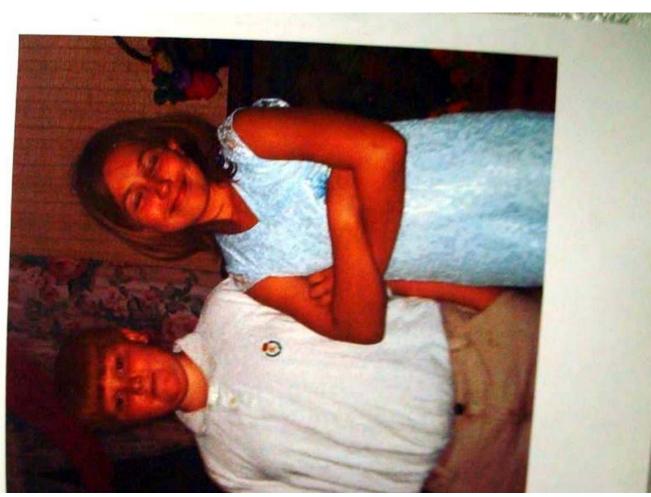


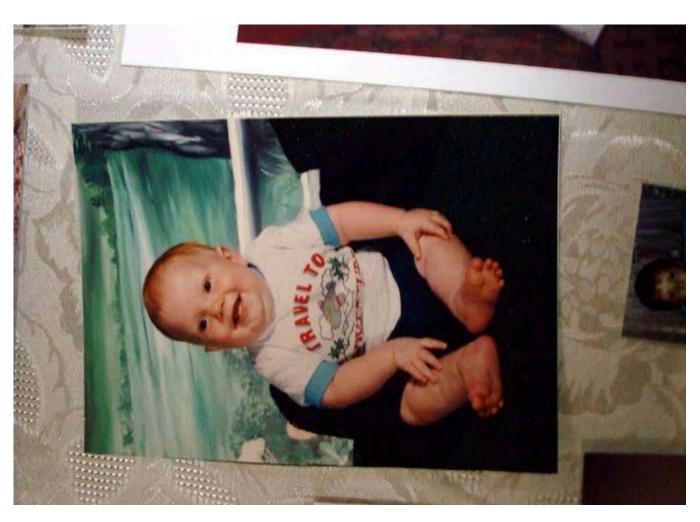




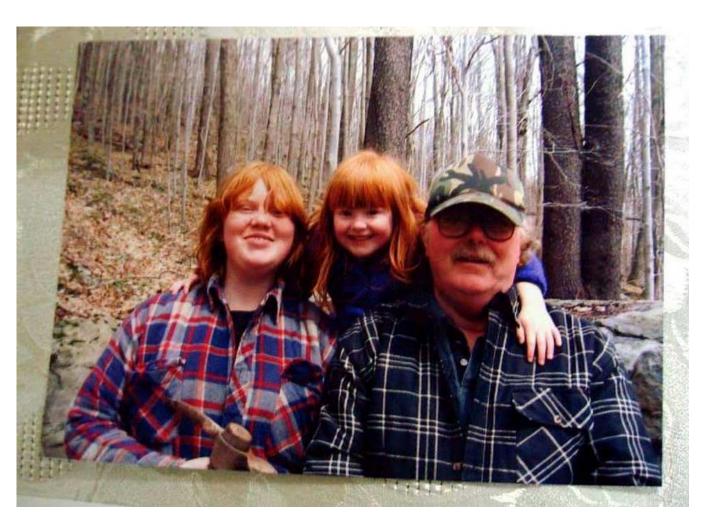






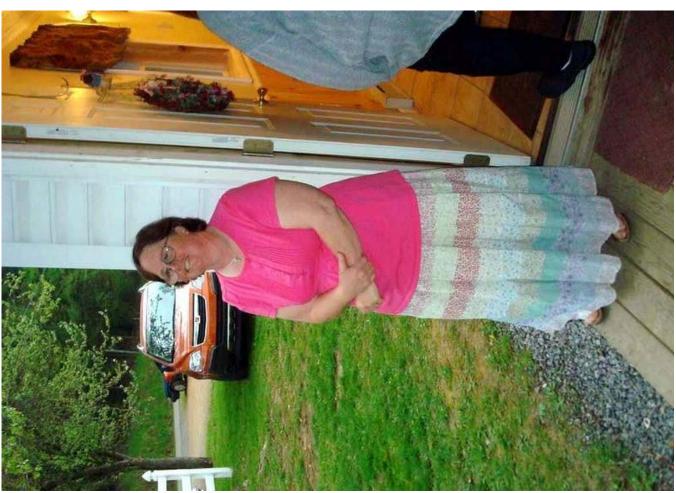












































































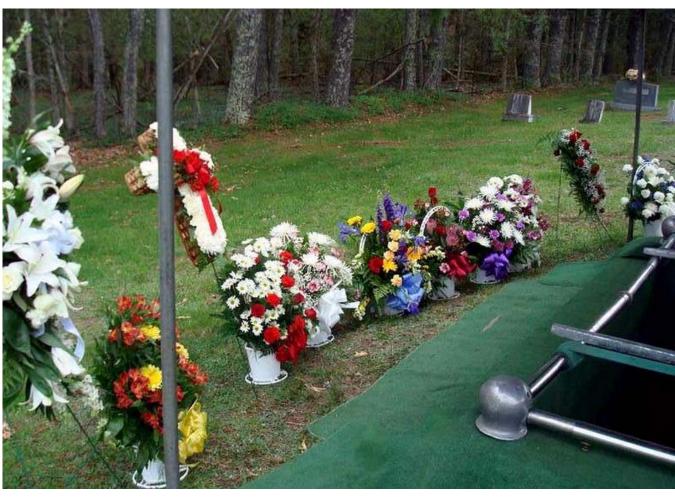








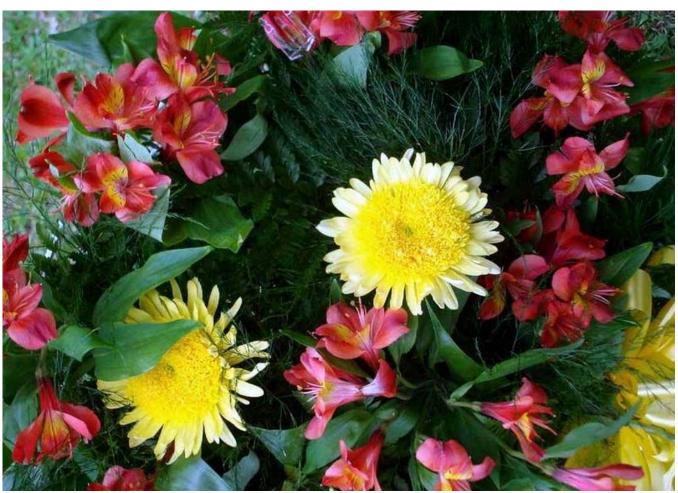


















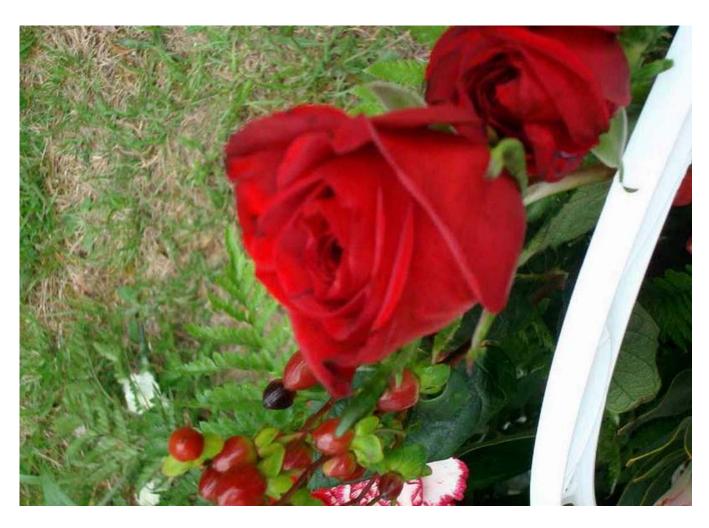






















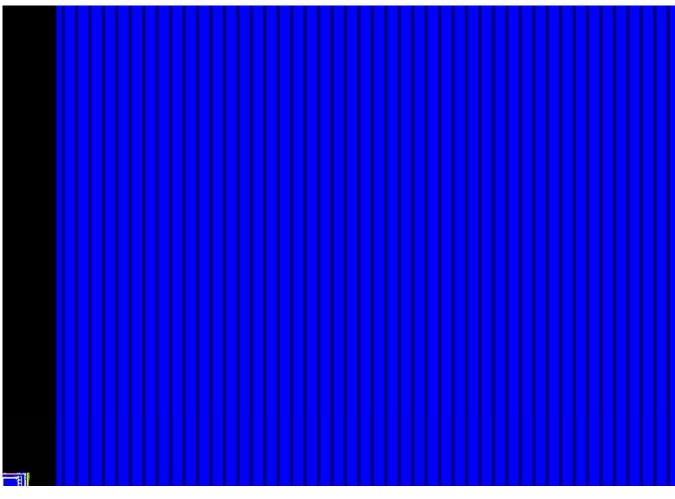
















are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left

If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real, and always try to understand the way other people feel

and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect, and more often wear a smile... remembering that this special dash might only last a little while.

So, when your eulogy's being read with your life's actions to rehash... would you be proud of the things they say about how you spend your dash?

Author Linda Ellis

Rest in peace Loren





the noted that first came the date of her buth and spoke of the following date with tears, but he said what mattered most of all was the dash between those years.

The same of the sa

For that dash represents all the time that she spent alive on earth... and now only those who loved her know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own; the cars...the house...the cash.

What matters is how we live and love and how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard...
are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left

If we could just slow down enough to consider what's true and real, and always try to understand the way other people feel

and show appreciation more and love the people in our lives











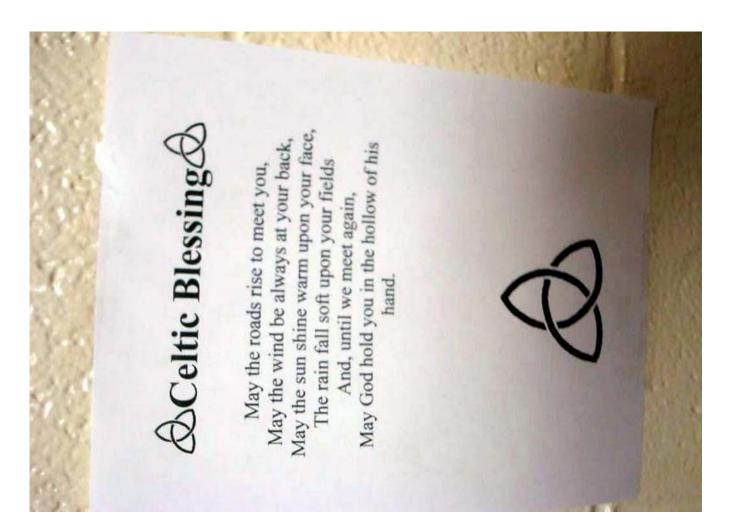














## WEWIN G

VAN REENAN FUNERAL HOME, MARLINTON

Wednesday 6-9pm Funer 61

P.C.H.S.

Thursday

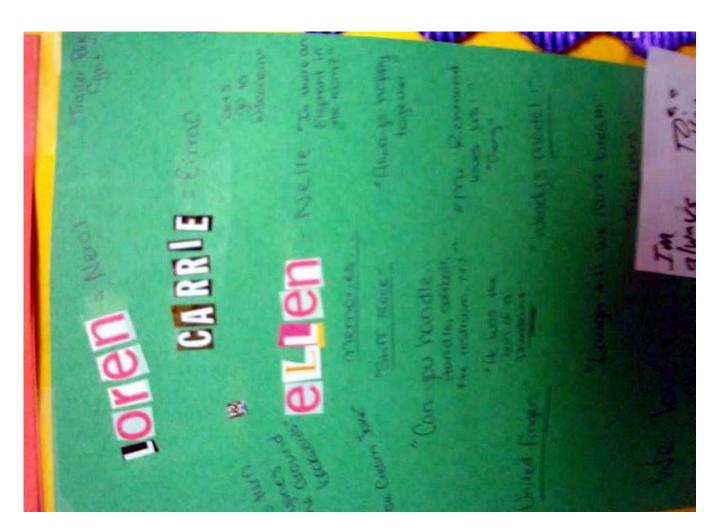
## If Tears Could Build a Stairway

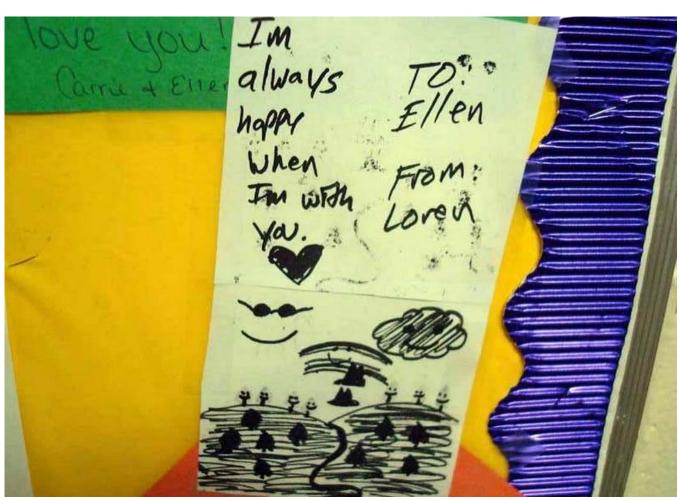
Author Benny Wantley

We would walk right up to Reaven
And bring you heek again

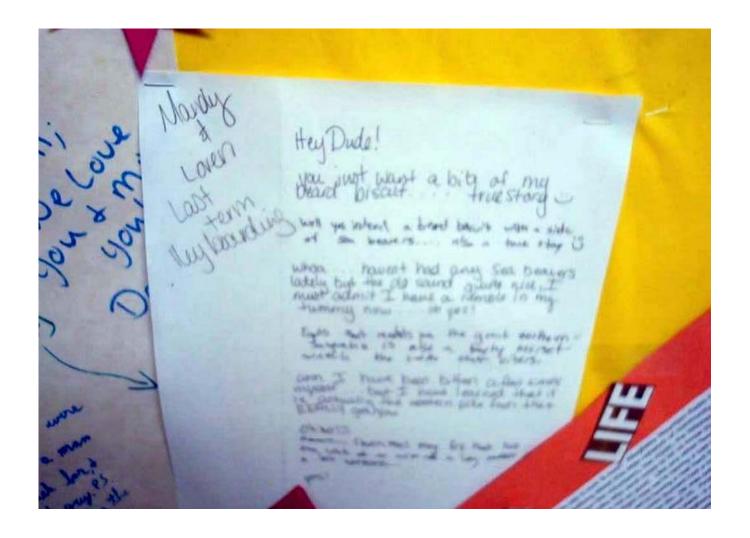
No farewell words were spoken
No tine to say "goodbye"
You were gone before we knew it
And only find knows why.

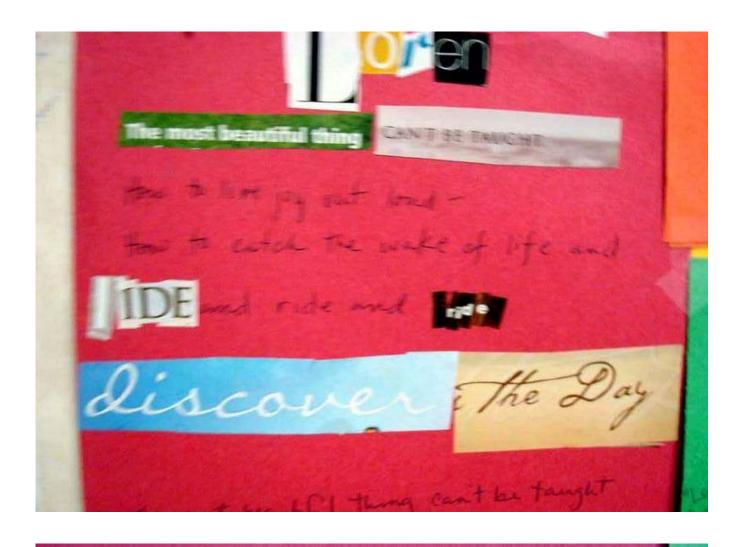
Our hearte still ache in radness And secret tears still flow What it meant to lave you No one will ever from But now we find you want us to mourn for you no more to remember all the happy three Since you'll never he forgotten i pledue to you today A helfoned place within our hears

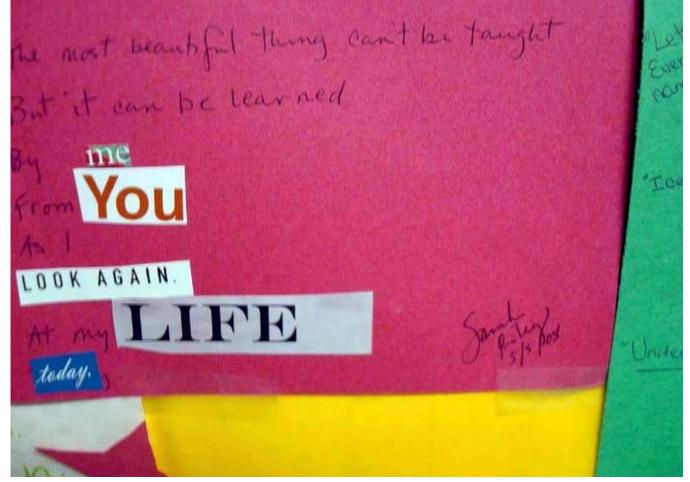


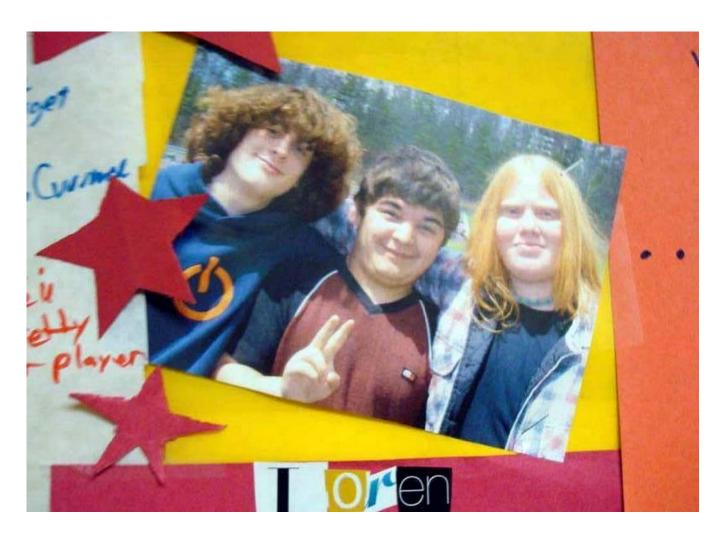


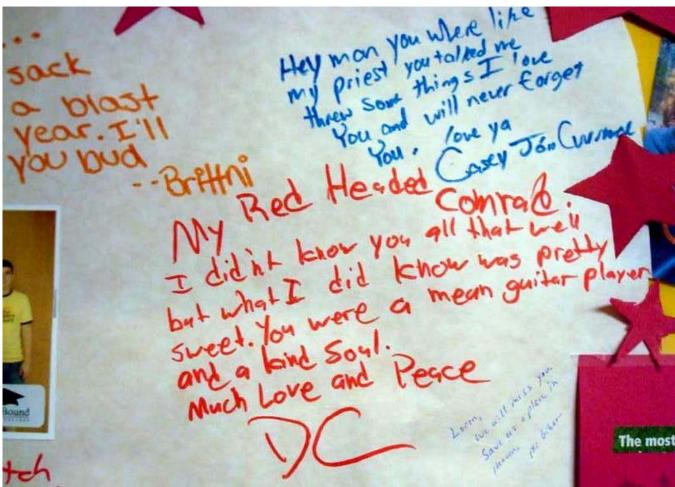
We say it over & over. Allegheny Mountain Radio friends & family. There's something about this little network of community radio that pulls us all together-the volunteers, the music, the listeners, the staff, the folks that call in, the folks who send notes to let us know that we're doing good, or sometimes not so good. Like any other family we have our good times & our bad times. Right now we're having a bad time. We lost a member of our radio family & we're having a real hard time picking ourselves up to do what we need to do. Loren Buzzard had a tragic car accident early Sunday morning. It took his life. He was only 18 years old. Loren joined our radio family when he was about 10. First coming to WVMR as Diane's son, but guickly making his own place -a place that endeared him to all of us. Loren did so many things at Allegheny Mountain Radio-he mowed the grass, he hared his love for Celtic music with his show "The Haggis Bowl", he woke us up on Sunday morning as the host of our Sunday morning gospel program, we struggled with him as he made his way through middle school & watched him proudly as he grew up, & left his mark on Pocahontas County High School. We laughed with him-he just had a way of making people happy & now we grieve & cry for our loss. Loren loved his life-he loved his familyaa, Colleen, Jim & Diane. He loved his music, he loved his friends & he ued Allegheny Mountain Radio. He understood at such a young age what it as about & how important it is to the community. Loren was wise beyond us years. Now. Now what we have to do to honor Loren's memory is to ork as hard as we can & make it the best that we can. We can't do any ss for Loren. This is Cheryl Kinderman-General Manager of Allegheny

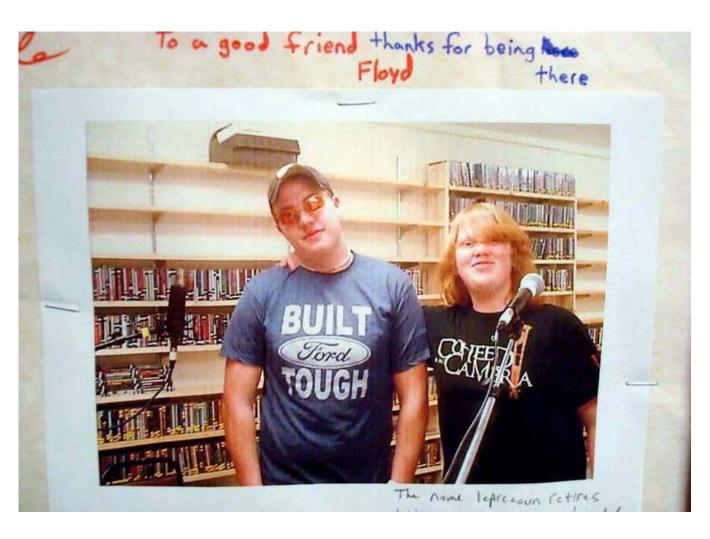


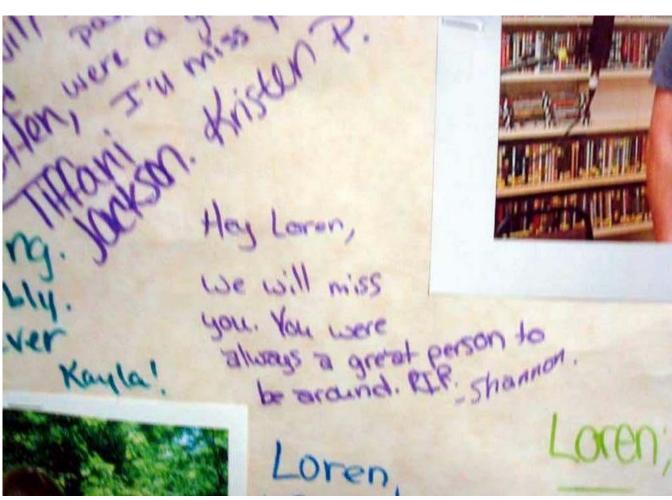




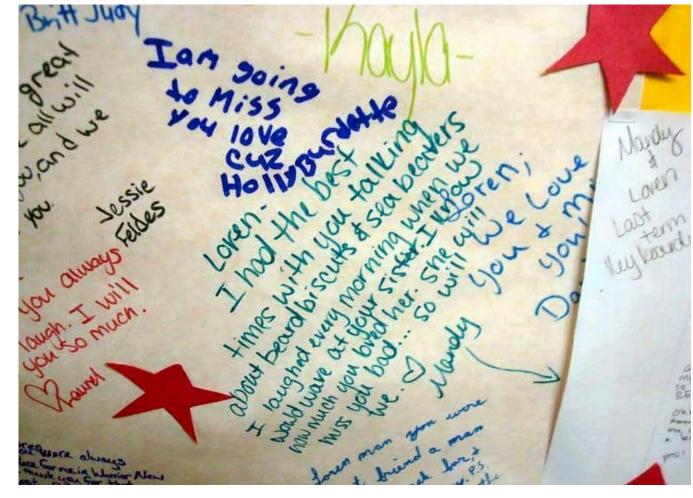




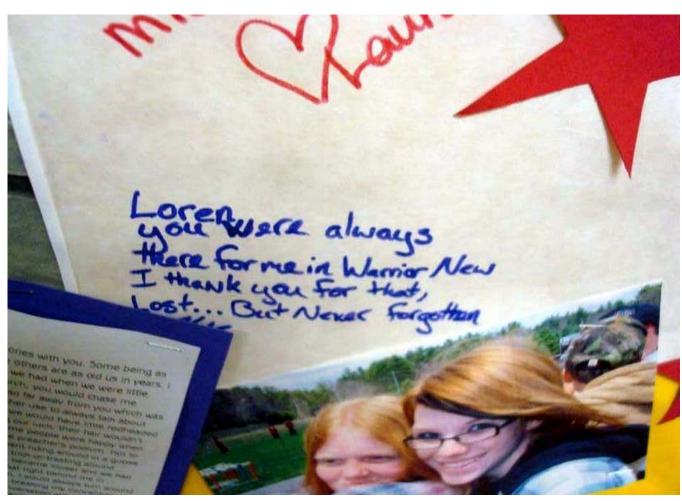




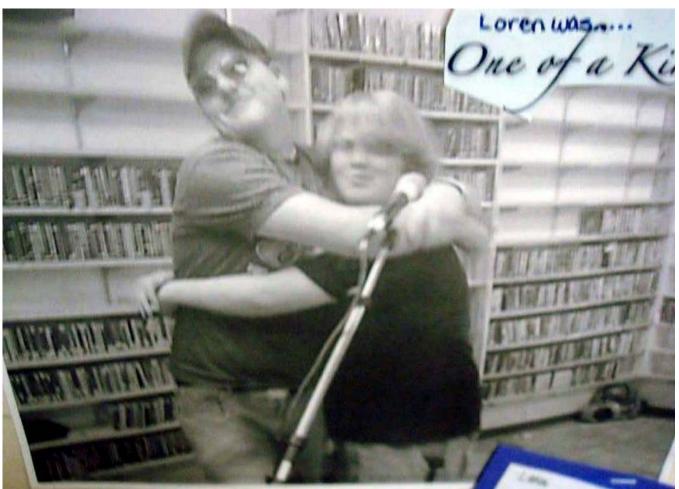


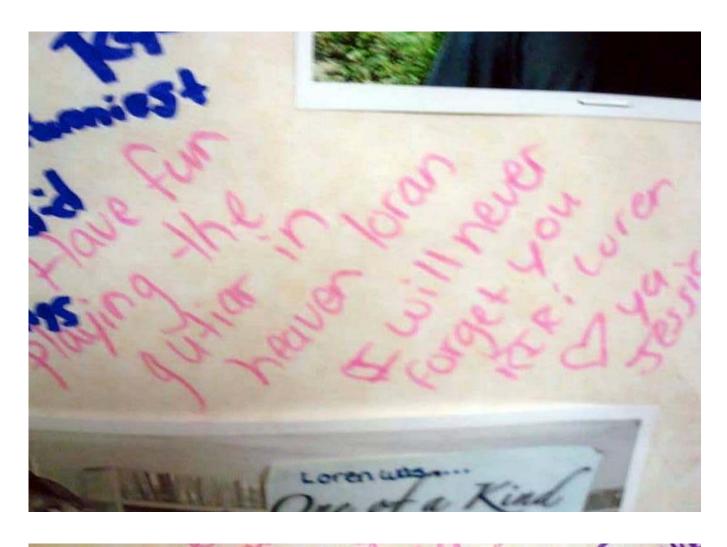




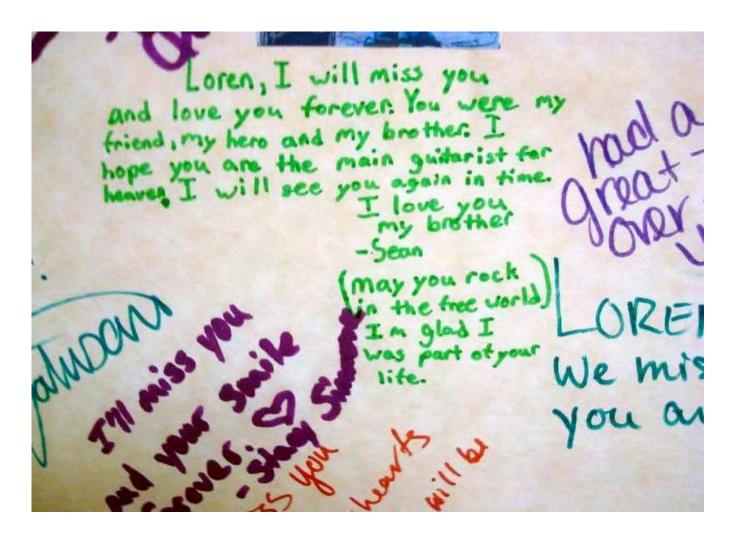


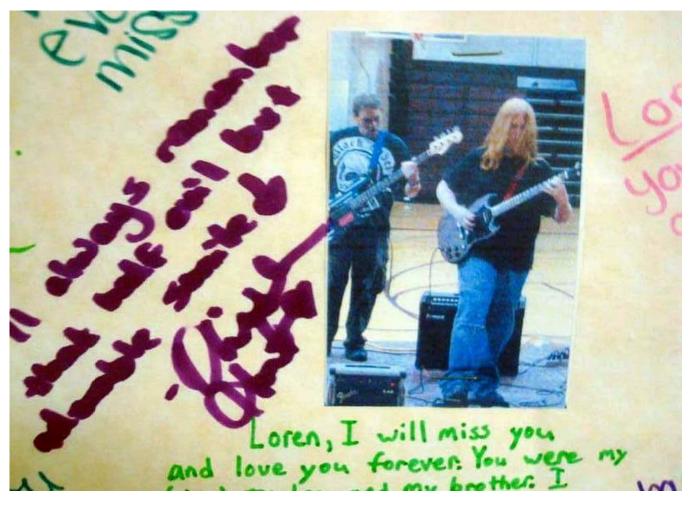


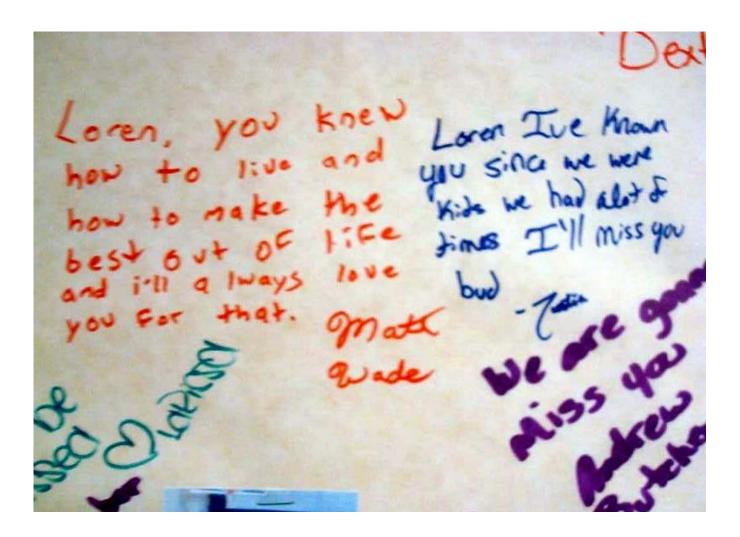


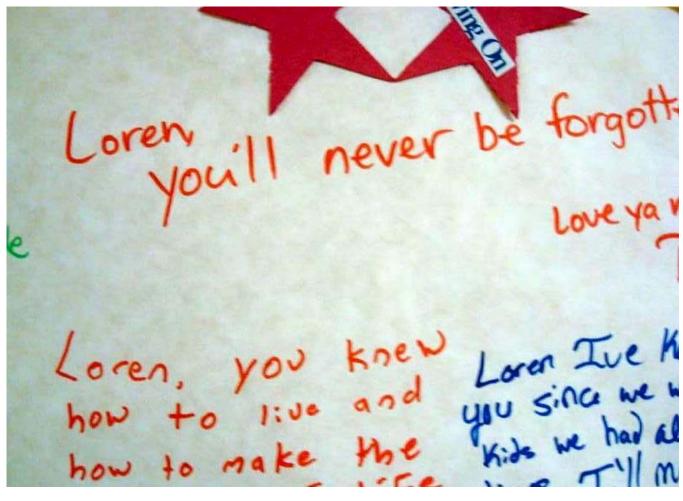


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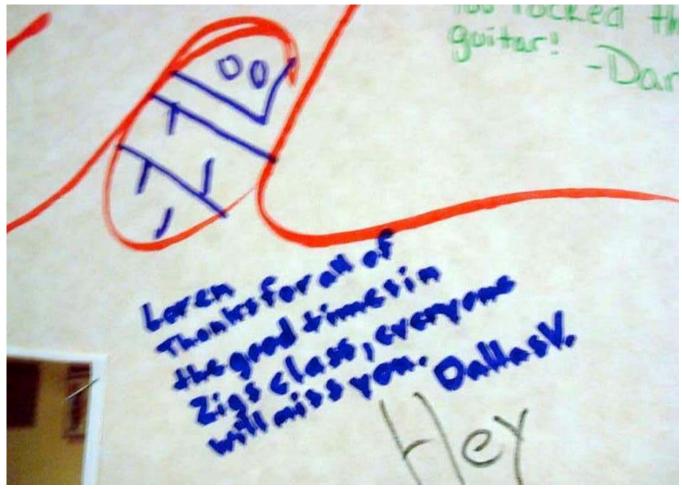


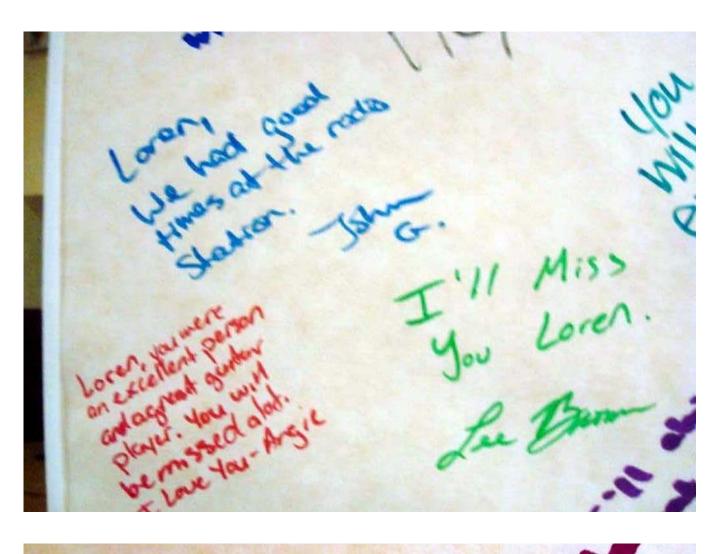




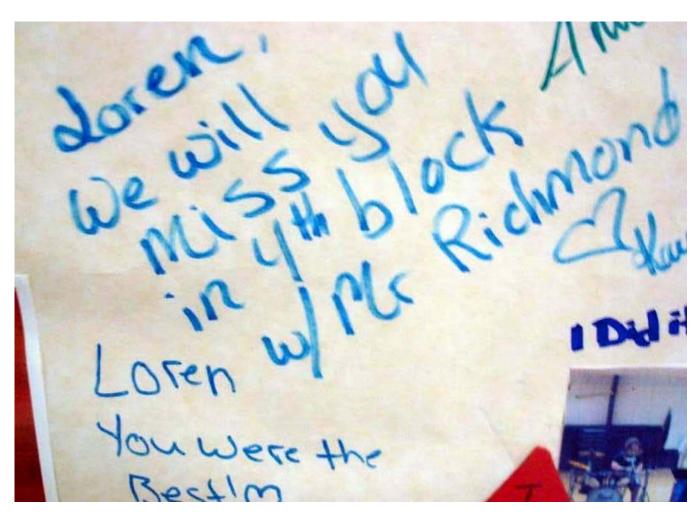


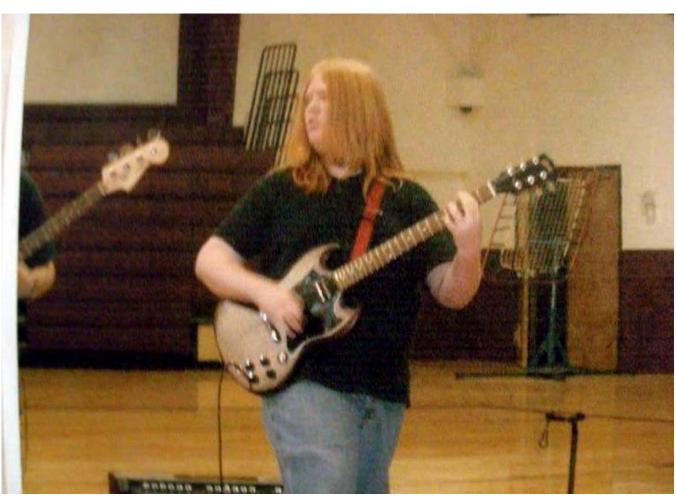




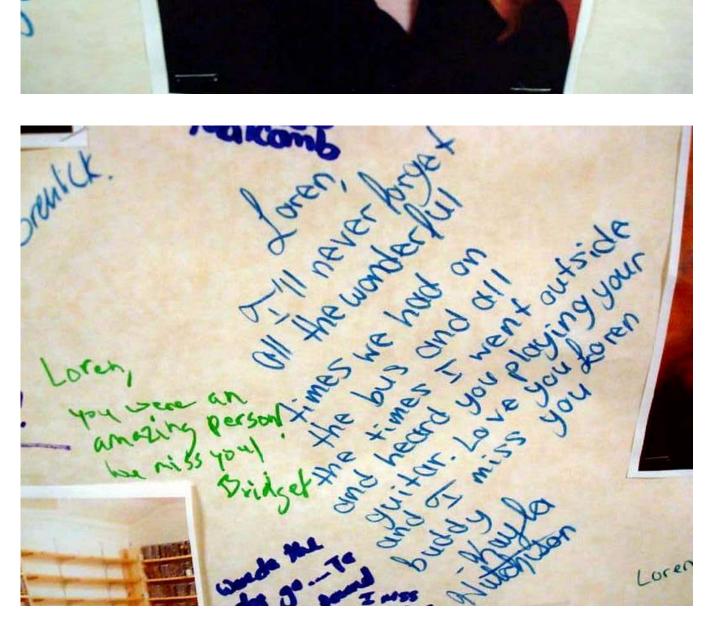


Joseph Jechsolar Johnson



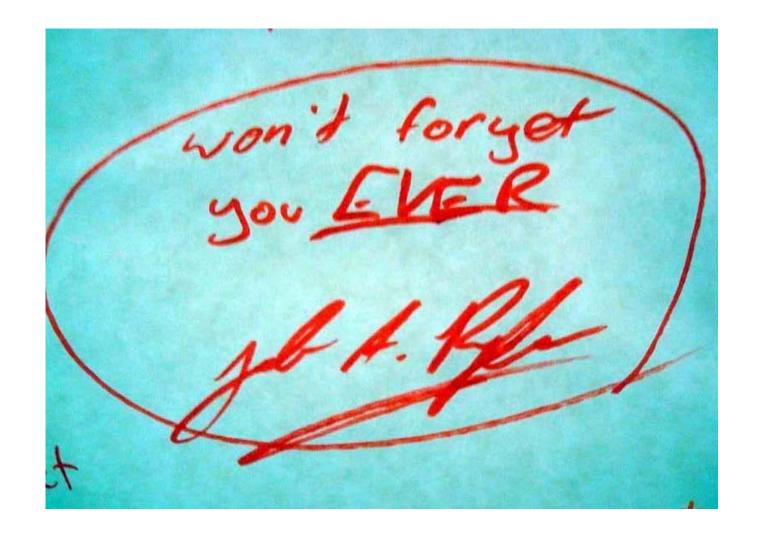




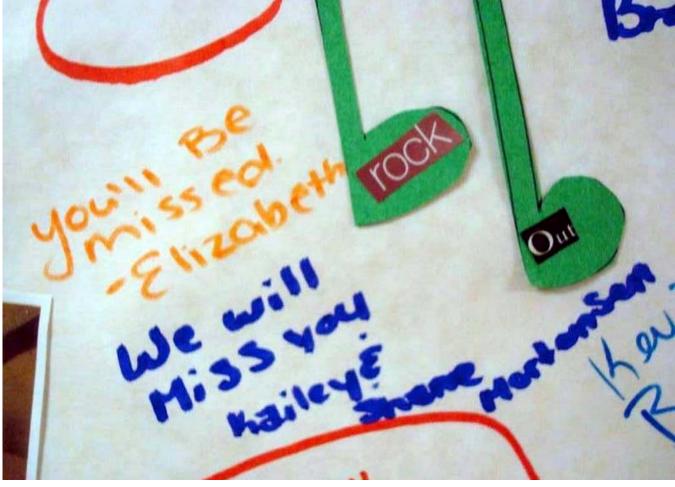


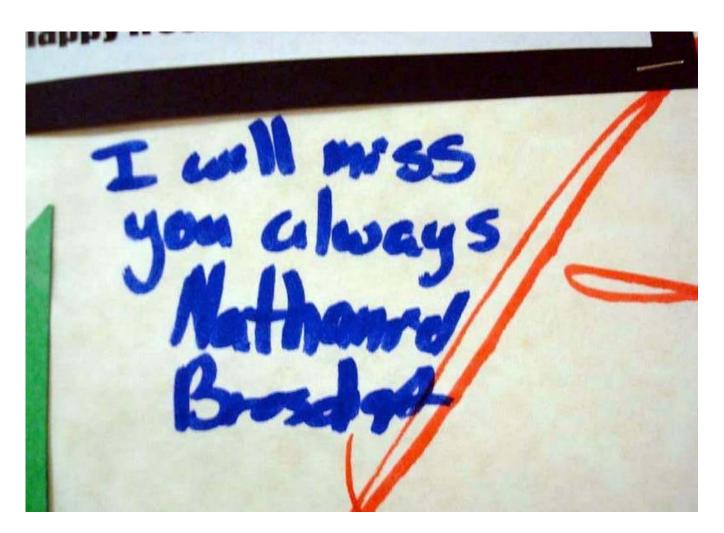
Loven my red headed-male-counterpart,

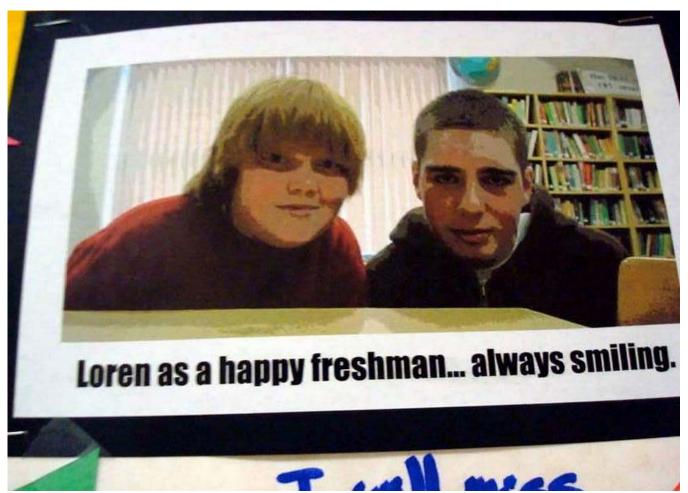
I'm going to miss your nodding the head greating in the hall everytime I sow you, you playing your guitar, your confree cloquent interview style and hearing your voice over the airwaves. I'll never forget the beautiful speech you gave when you ran for class president freshman you ran for class president freshman

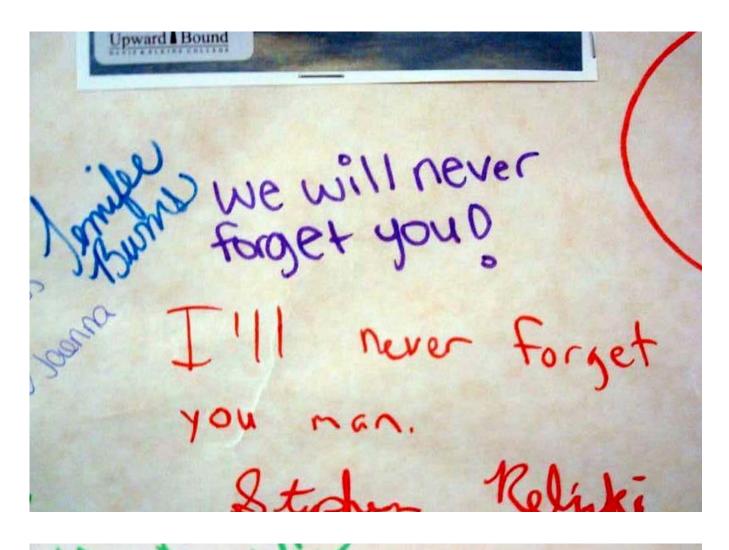


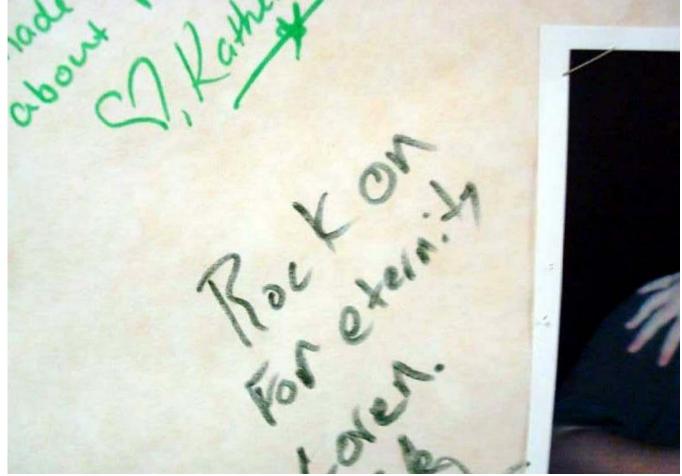


















Were gonna we was Michael Sun Michael Sun



there aren't any
orper there aren't any
orper words to express
words to express
you I feel right ran.
I love you and I will
nover forget you. Anatomy
nover forget you. Anatomy
nover forget you. Anatomy
nover forget you. Anatomy
nover be
the same. You'll always be
the same. You'll always be
you will be
you'll be
you'll be

LOVE YOU brother Gus Willis
LOVEN : COSCALLY
USU DOSICALLY



